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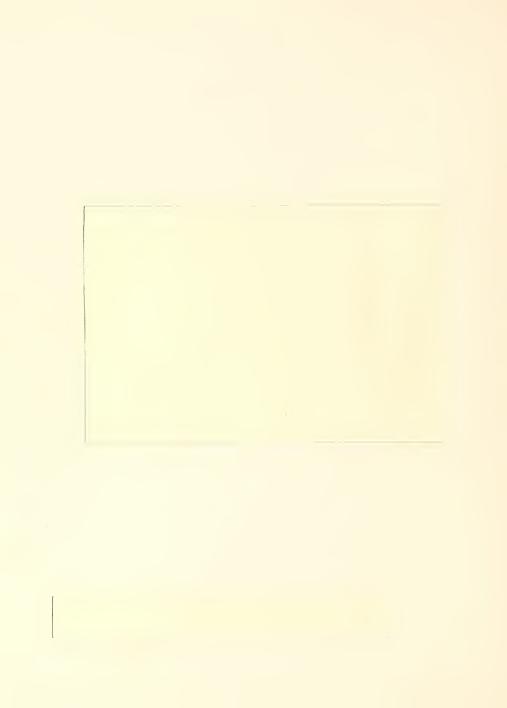




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NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE INTERMEDIATE SCHOOL 74



INSIGHTS 1984



NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE INTERMEDIATE SCHOOL 74

61-15 Oceania Street Bayside, New York



Dear Boys and Girls,

The theme you have chosen for your issue of Insights, "Hopes, Dreams and Goals," is an exciting and appropriate one. These three words, in a very real sense, could serve as your life's creed. Keep your hopes high, for they will spur you on. Let your dreams soar, for they will shape your path. And never lose sight of your goals, for they will give direction and meaning to the journey.

It has been our challenge, during your years at Hawthorne, to give you the self confidence needed to lift your hopes, the experiences needed to build your dreams, and the knowledge needed to choose your goals. The rest we leave to you, secure in the belief that you will be successful in your future endeavors.

Sincerely,

Irving Kamil

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ART STAFF:

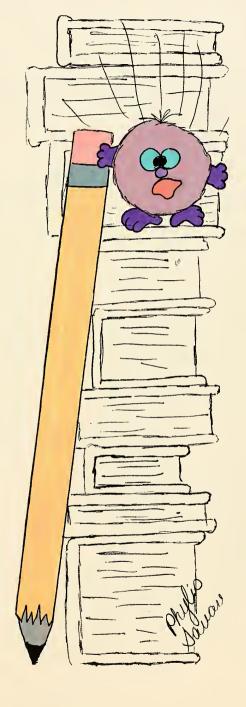
7-1, 7-2 8-2, 8-5, 8-7 and Mrs. Belfi

LITERARY STAFF:

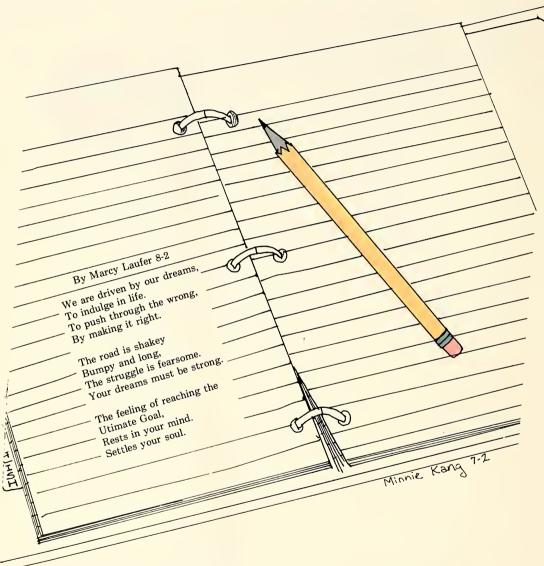
The Eighth Grade and Miss Salzman and thanks to Mrs. Sassaman

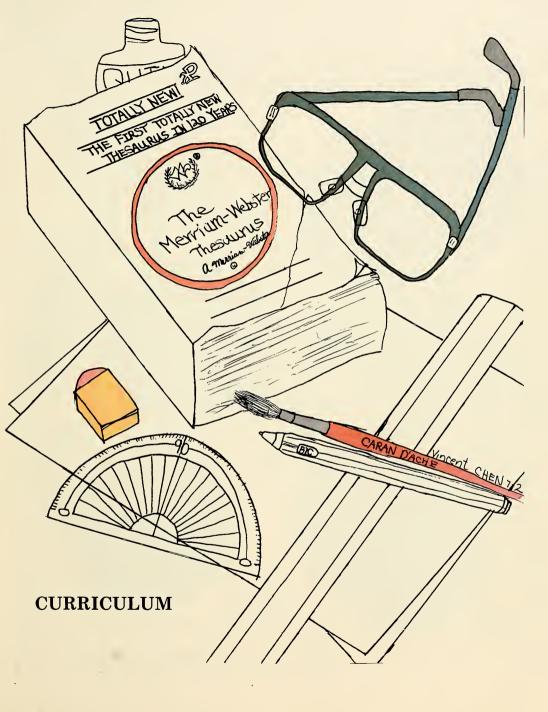
TYPING STAFF:

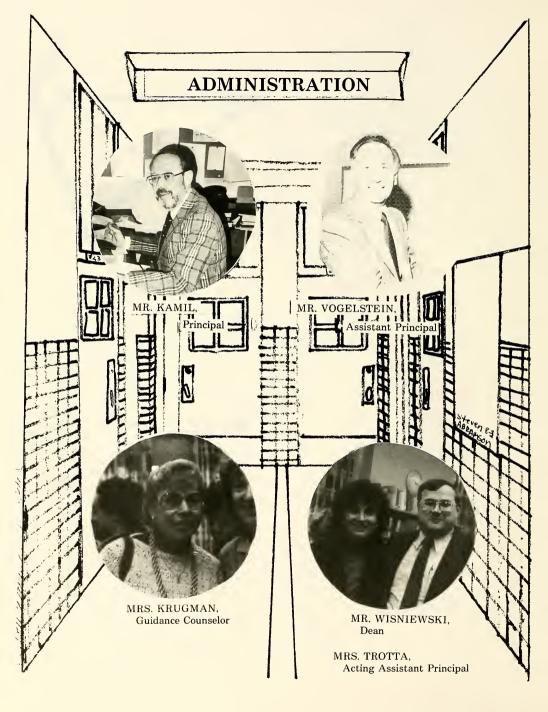
Raina Patel



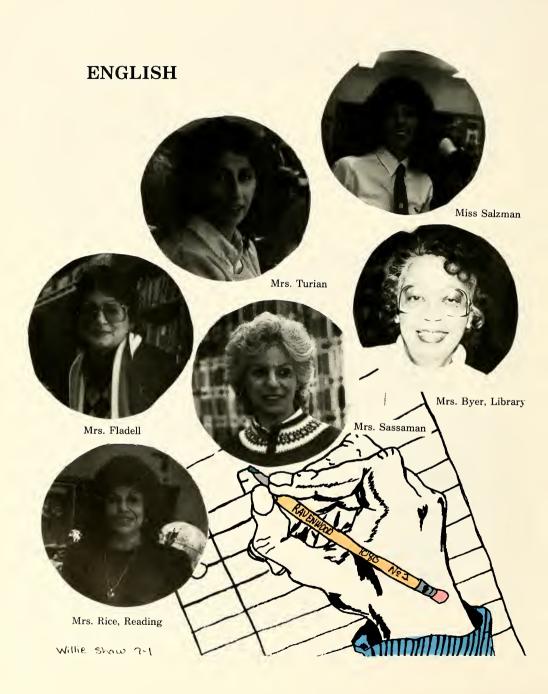
Hopes, Dreams and Goals





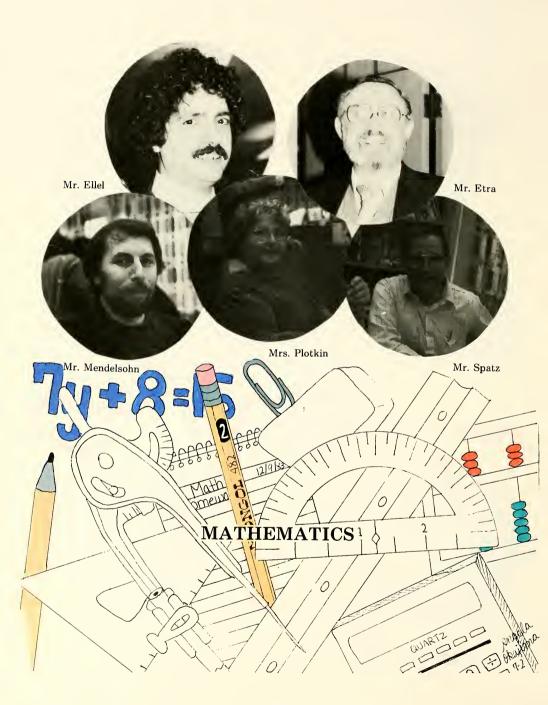


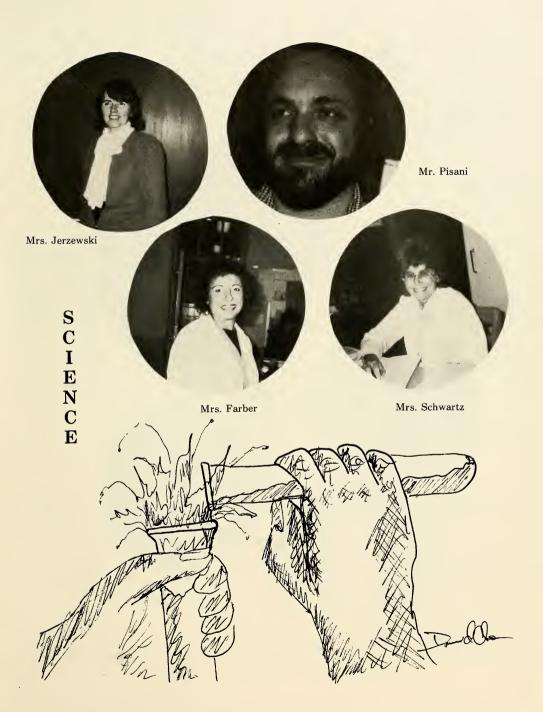


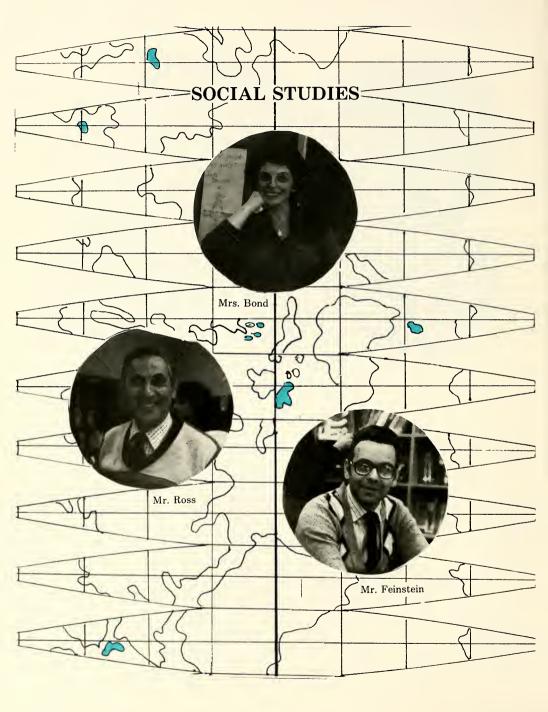


FOREIGN LANGUAGE





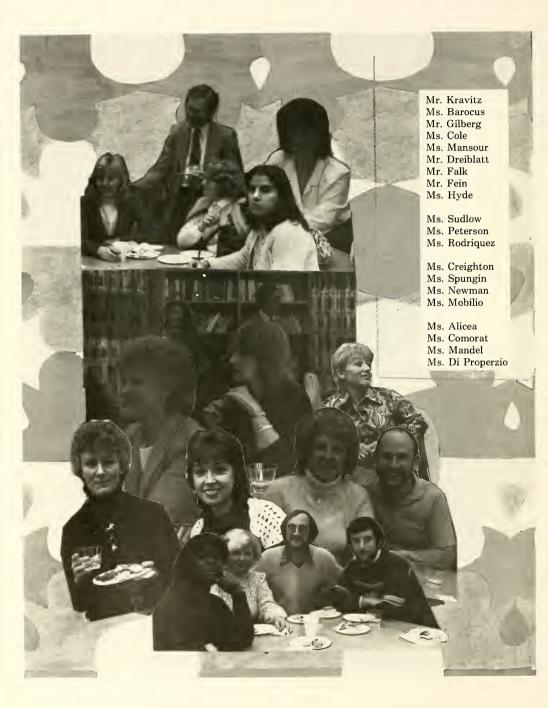




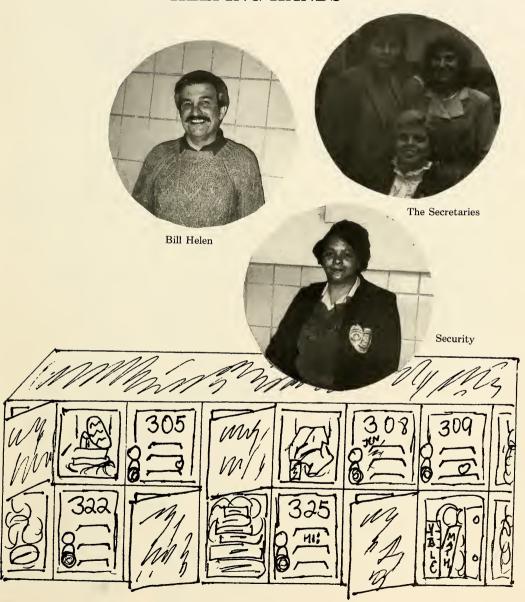


Ms. Ross, Physical Education

Muhuf Charl-2



HELPING HANDS



THE FUTURE IS YOURS

I wish I were in college and this was the last day of school.

I wish I were rich so that I wouldn't have to work as all.

I wish all that I had to do was press a button and my servants wold appear.

I wish I were a movie star and I was world famous.

I wish that all these wishes would come true.

Frank Berrios 8-4

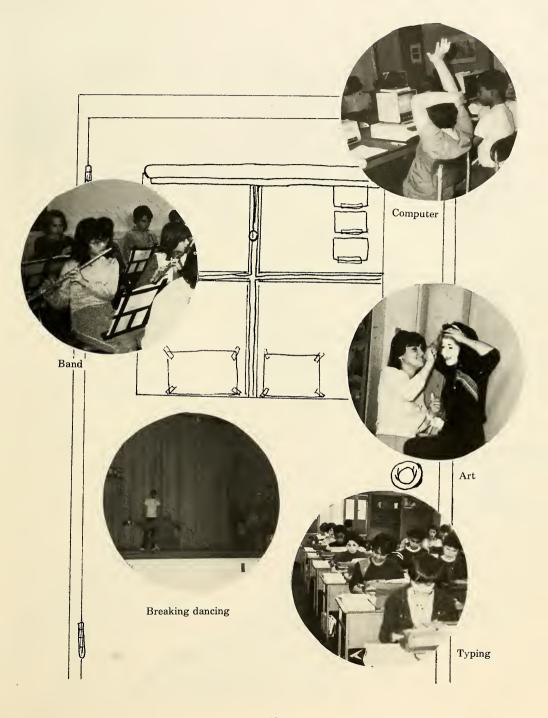


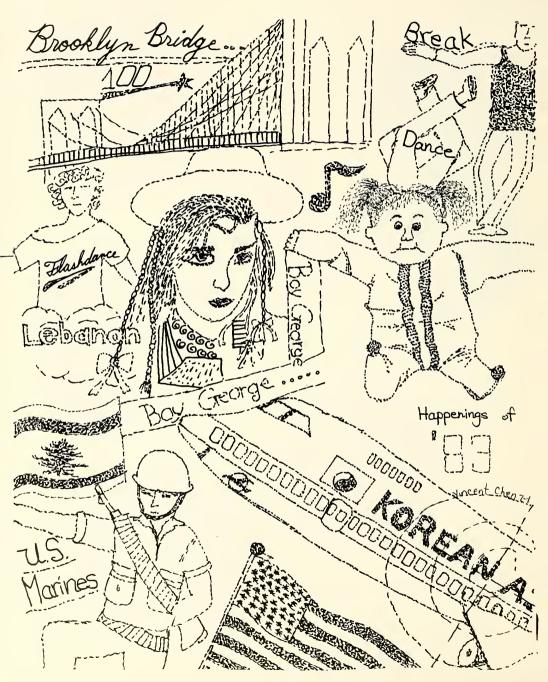
STUDENT

ACTIVITIES

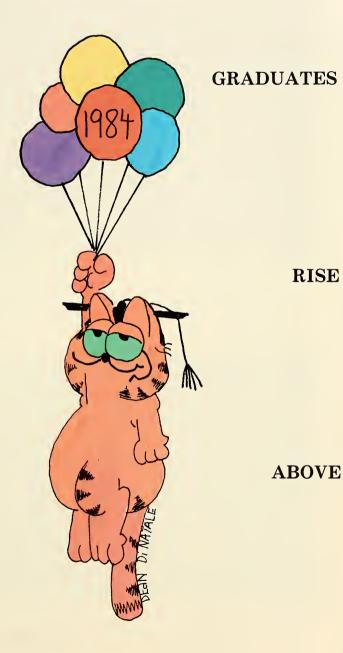








I. S. 74



THE ORDINARY



TOP ROW: Robert Kaiser, Timothy Higgins, Manish Shah, Darien Joriff, Adam Osman, Richard Price, Andrew Lee, Kenneth Silverman, Morris Angelou, Steven Williams, Milo Novelo. SECOND ROW: Steven Levine, Jerry Simon, Melanie Rapisarda, Karen Liu, Maisha Adams, Renee Mizrahi, Trinette Hall, Valerie Warren, Valerie Borg, Carolyn Arakelyan, Sarita Khurana, Felicia Jones, Mrs. Sassaman. THIRD ROW: Kyung Ah Lee, Suzanne Shickler, Natasha Frangopoulos, Bonnie Rosenblit, Marcia Gelbart, Cynthia Sangurima, Diana Ham, Jackie Kessler, Erica Feldman. BOTTOM ROW: Neil Goldberg, Thomas, Pullis, Alain Courtines, Siby Cherian.



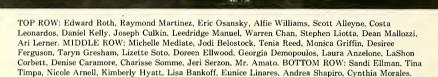
TOP ROW: Karen Vandenburg, Rayson Yang, Michael Brutman, Keith Cohen, Eric Lee, Robert SanSeverino, David Cho, Stephen Bae, Eliot Austin, Erin Schaefer. SECOND ROW: Mrs. Belfi, Janine Mangoian, Pamela Yeh, Irene Eng, Susana Gutierrez, Jennifer Woll, Sheryl Rubin, Joan Distant, Alisandra Ravenel, Michele Cohen, Kristine Chevannes, Talar Paplelian, Sandra Lee, Geraldine Queren, Valerie Clayman. THIRD ROW: Marcy Laufer, Raina Patel, Elissa Kammer, Diana Caccioppoli, Phyllis Savari, Melissa Morgan, Paula Freedman, Denise DeCeasare, Gina Villante. BOTTOM ROW: Adam Princenthal, Dean DeNatale, Gregory Wong, Godwin Lee.



TOP ROW: Kelvin Turnbull, Roger Beseler, Philip Ackerman, Rudolph Prezeau, Dean Maddalone, Richard Jones, Marc Mazzei, Kenneth Jefferson, Jurgen Schulz, Craig Bellomo, Brian Sipinick. SECOND ROW: Denise Tesi, Christopher Bunkley, Betty Panagiotakos, Jennifer Davis, Nicole Stubbs, Dawn Davis, Chris Alexander, Shannon Tucker, Stacey Fugalli, Steven Abramson, Mrs. Goldman. THIRD ROW: Michelle Newsome, Lisa Panisse, Michelle Ellman, April Spencer, Robin Leventhal, Elena Albano, Melissa Wang, Lisa Beck, Dorita Linton. BOTTOM ROW: Hon Shan Chong, Romel Quinones, Matthew Kaiser, Michael Reyes.



TOP ROW: Jimmy Jinn, Craig Feingold, Michael Downey, Raymond Ku, Louis Bolden, Andres Moreta, Lonnie Nuttall, David Mannino, Maurice Jefferson, Andrew Chen. SECOND ROW: David Liferidge, Seth Fichie, Marnie Thompson, Barbara Bailey, Teresa Wilson, Dawn Shapiro, Tracy Johnson, Rosa Gonzalez, Frank Berrios, Adam Boyle, Juan Vallejo, Honesto Suarez, Mr. Ross. THIRD ROW: Debra Rowen, Judy Hamlett, Jody Rios, Denise Cody, Tina Chan, Ronnie Trach, Natalie Valentine. BOTTOM ROW: Marc Amatulli, Dennis Hinds, Allan Khachiki, Andrew Venegas, Matthew Williamson, Tony Chang.





TOP ROW: Anthony Joyce, John Dietrich, Rodney Sneed, Jemal Adams, Phillip Kitevski, Frank Chiauzzi, Henry Albrecht. MIDDLE ROW: Hugo DeLeon, Carlos Delafuente, Eddie Velaquiz, Samantha Drucker, Sholanda Briggs, Michelle Nenner, Carla Cubero, Ralph LeGrand, Rafael Hernandez, Mr. Spatz. BOTTOM ROW: Carolyn Haring, Carla Patterson, Victoria Smith, Barbara Marcus, Josephine Riccobona, Arlene Lippold.

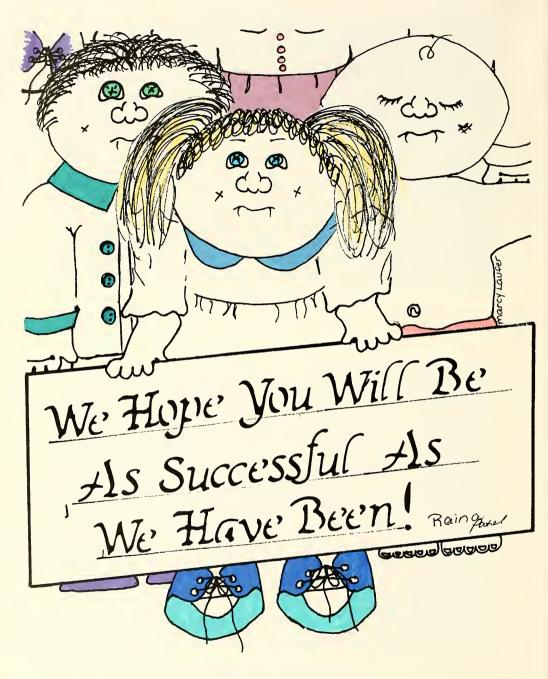
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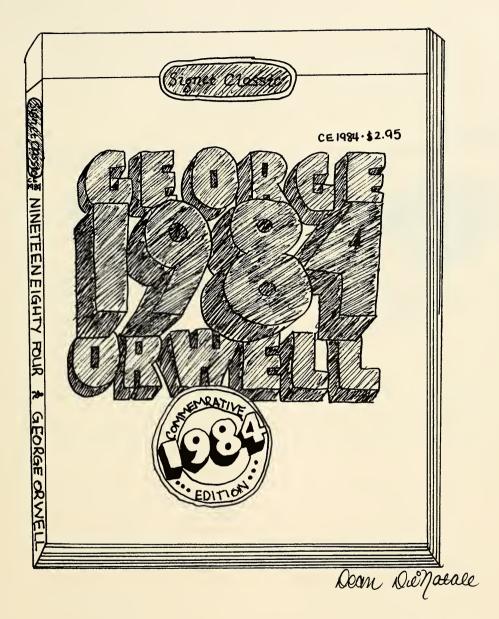


TOP ROW: Vincent Osorio, Anthony Baglivi, Theodore Van Wort, William Demopoulos, Scott Morris, Mark Kiamos, Michael Hinds. MIDDLE ROW: Eric Poris, Anthony Thornton, Peter Choy, Jerald Dietrich, Judy Grossman, Angela Jones, Sigalit Aronow, Latasha Pope, Norman Black. BOTTOM ROW: Brenda Bantz, Diana Lee, Lisa Lugo, Sonia Johnson, Tara Pullian, Ann Margret Jensen, Tanja Nagel.

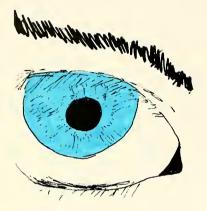


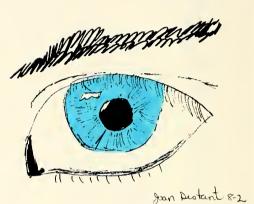
TOP ROW: Andrew Shohet, Paul Arden, Stephen Valentine, Bruce Barmash, Rogean Williams, Seth Ritchie. MIDDLE ROW: Mr. Fein, Hassan Hagins, Gene Blue, Richard Jones, Martin Volmar, Keith Maisel, John Lunse, Mr. Kravitz. BOTTOM ROW: Eric White, Lenette Young, Michael Adler, Scott Goldstein, John Evans, Barry Brooks.





LITERARY ARTS





1984 is George Orwell's powerful version of life in the year 1984. This book, written in 1949, is a warning to us about what the world can become if we let our political power and technology take control.

Orwell's imaginary world is so original and so realistic that it is frightening. It makes us think twice about whether our advancing technology is an advantage or a disadvantage. It makes us wonder about how much people who seek power, can sacrifice for it. It makes us wonder about freedom.

By Sandra Lee 8-2

ENDLESS LOVE By Desiree Ferguson 8-5

I wish love would never end, especially when love is strong. I wish all love was deep, as deep as an endless sea. I wish all things loved endlessly.

A FREE SPIRIT By Tina Timpa 8-5

I wish I were a horse, as wild and free as the wind.
To be beautiful and graceful in everyone's eyes.
I wish I were a horse, to live life in a simple peaceful way and to be as free spirited as the open sky



FREEDOM
By Georgia Demopoulas 8-5

I wish I were as free as a bird.
To do what I please.
To go where I want to.
With no one to bother me.
I wish I were as free as a bird.

SUNDAY RAIN By Doreen Elwood 8-5

Happiness is rain on Sunday soft and gentle as I sleep in my bed not ready to awaken.

I remember opening my eyes to a lazy rainy Sunday.

The peaceful sound of the rain like soft music put me back to sleep

And I will see the world on Monday



THE SUNSET ON THE BEACH By Rosa Gonzalez 8-4



Happiness is looking upon a sunset and seeing its unique orange-red shade. Feeling the heat on your face Watching the rays bounce off of the water Swiftly swaying.

Happiness is seeing the sunset behind the horizon And the moon revealing itself from behind a cloud Like a prowler.

That's happiness.

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THE JACKSONS

By Taryn Gresham 8-5

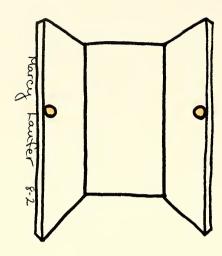
Michael, Marlon, Tito, Randy and Jackie Brothers and musicians.

When you feel bad
They make you boogie.
Their fame is as large as the world.
Their wallets are as thick as molasses.
Their voices are as sweet as honey
Michael has magic
Marlon has J. U. Ice
Tito has talent
Jackie has wisdom
And Randy - has me!

M. J. By Kim Hyatt 8-5

Michael Jackson is THE BEST
We love him more than all the rest.
He's tall and sweet
He sweeps us off our feet.
He does the moon walk
As easily as we can talk.
He wears a Jerry curl
And makes it swirl
When he dances to swing
He really does his thing.
Taryn, LaShon and Kim too
Love Michael Jackson through and through.





OPEN DOORS By Valerie Clayman 8-2

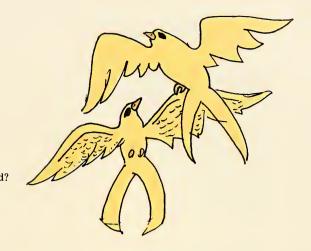
You said you loved her. But did you? If you did you wouldn't have put her through that. Do you know The sorrow she felt When you said it was over. But it wasn't But you see, my friend, it was. You changed and you hurt. And when she finally got over you, You came back You wanted to be part of her life - again. And she let you. But then you forgot to call, or meet her. or care. Andy you hurt her. Did you notice? I did. It took time. But you are now out of her life once again And she shall re-open her doors No more.

REMEMBERING By Valerie Clayman 8-2

Monday is my birthday
Did you remember?
I wonder
If you even care.
I would have been four months
you know.
I wonder if as you write the date,
on another Spanish test
Will you stop and remember me?

Will you remember the first time we talked? Or laughed? Or the first time you held me? And for a spilt second Will you want me back?

I'll still be there waiting For you to remember.



LIFE AS IT GOES By Marcy Laufer 8-2

I am water. You - snow. I am running through the streets Meeting everyone. You are sitting still All alone. Getting colder and colder Rushing everyone away I run through you. We become one. Water. You are no longer cold. We are warm, Comforted. Snow falls. We must hide. Separately.

You freeze immediately.
But I am being pulled
Upward
Away from you
Away from my friends
Now, I fall.
Snow.
The storm ends.
I am not with you any longer.
I am paralysed.
Shocked.
You go with your new found friends.
I am alone.

A JANUARY AFTERNOON By Valerie Clayman 8-2

Today I saw you once again.
The wind was blowing in your face
And your smile was wide and bright.
Were you thinking of me?
Of the times we shared?

I was.
Only I didn't have a smile.
Just one lone tear trickling down my cheek,
As I see that without me you can still be happy.
but without you,
I cannot.

THE RABBIT By Bonnie Rosenblit 8-1

There once was a rabbit who lived in the zoo, Surprisingly enough, he said, "Moo, moo." The zookeeper didn't know what to do, No one understood it. Do you?

Well, the answer is simple, It's easy to see, The rabbit liked cows, That's what he wanted to be. The townspeople were kind, They lifted their brows, And soon enough, They treated him like a cow!

After a while, It became a habit, And then this so-called cow, Wanted again to be a rabbit!



Andrea Shapiro 3-2

SIX CATS TOO MANY By Talar Papelian 8-2

One cat's a fine pet Two cats are buddies, Three cats are company, Six cats are too many!

THE FROG

There once was a frog named Glen Oak, Who was in a lake and got soaked. He screamed and he cried, And finally he died, But in plain, simple English - he croaked!

By Elliot Austin 8-2





THE VALUE OF EDUCATION By Paula Freedman 8-2

Us, We, Our,
Oh, does I hate grammar!
Who cares anyway,
The way us say and write?
Them thinks us is stupid,
'Cause us don't talk right.
But us is smarter than them know,
Just, with English, it don't show!

TIME By Bonnie Rosenblit 8-1

Did you ever stop and wonder, where the time goes? People say they know the answer But no one really knows.

Does it just disappear,
Does it go away,
Or does it come back another time,
Another year, another day?

Many believe that time goes by too fast, We often wish that a certain day would last. Although we cannot control time, As of now, With technology so advanced, We may someday know how.

GROWING PAINS by Marcy Laufer 8-2

When you were six,
And you cried,
Your older sister looked at you crooked,
And you were put down
For being a baby.

Now, ten years later, a song triggers an emotion, causing a tear to trickle down your cheek, And they call it Growing up.

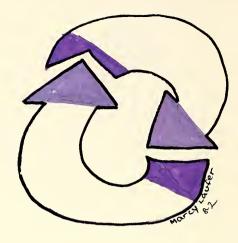


THE OTHER WAY AROUND By Alan Khachiki 8-4

Sometimes I dream that all humans are controlled by animals.

Sometimes I dream that animals hunt me tracking me down for the final kill.

I dream of escaping and of being captured like animals looking helpless.



THEN AND NOW By Ralph Le Grand 8-6

I used to be very small
But now I'm not.
I used to watch cartoons
But now I don't.
I used to be superman on Halloween
But now I'm not.
I'm all grown up.



I used to be an orphan But now I'm loved.
I used to be worthless But now I'm treasured.
I used to be sad
But now I'm happy.
I used to be short
But now I'm as tall as a tree.
I used to be crazy as a clown But now I have reached mature standards.



DREAMS
By Joseph Culkin 8-5

I dream about being rich having all the money in the world more money than a Monoply game. Dear Dad,
We both have been through a lot of bad times,
We both have been through a lot of sad times,
But the things that I hold best,
Are the times of all the rest.

Love, Marcia 8-1

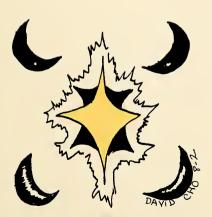


IF GERBILS COULD TALK By Dean Mallozzi 8-5

I wish gerbils could talk.
I wish they could just stand up and tell you what they felt.
Sometimes I wish they could talk just to me
Especially when I'm lonely.

MY MOM By Jodie Belostock 8-5

I wish my mom didn't die. She was as sweet as candy. She was the sister I never had.



STAR LIGHT by Teresa Wilson 8-4

I wish I was as bright as a star Sitting high up in the sky I wish I could light up somebody's night And glow in somebody's day I wish I could shine forever and never go away.

SNOW CONES By Dennis Hinds 8-4

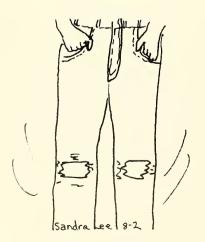
I once dreamed that it snowed ice cream and that the sun came out and melted it into a milk shake.

I once dreamed that it would rain cherries and sprinkles.

Either way,
I would have a nice treat!

SNOW By Teresa Wilson 8-4

I remember one cold winter morning playing in the snow with my special friend wiggling and whirling all about like two snow bunnies!



A PAIR OF UNPATCHED JEANS By Eliot Austin 8-2

So no one will peek, Two patches I seek, To cover up My rosey red cheeks

At last I found them, To cover my rind, The back of my front, Or just my behind.

Along comes the wind, Let it just blow, Who cares about a draft, Cause with these warm patches, There is no more draft - aft.

DREAMING by Costa Leonardos 8-5

I'm dreaming
I'm in a country field
On a fluffy hill of clouds
Chewing on a long piece of grass
As I lie under my tree
I am falling
Then, I'm awake
On the floor of my room.

ON BEING FAST By Craig Feingold 8-4

Sometimes I dream I have the speed of a horse running in the Olympics.

I dream I have the speed of a bullet shot from a gun.

Running for a touchdown.

I dream I am that fast.

THE END By Doreen Ellwood 8-5

I dream of a spring stream water running

> о ...

w

and ending up
in a small pond
Like love,
all ending up
in the heart.



DAVID CHO 8-Z

AUTOGRAPHS











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